

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1874.

The Week.

THE New Orleans revolution has come to an end within the past week, McEnery and Penn surrendering to the United States immediately after the proclamation of the President calling upon the rebels to disperse. Kellogg was at once reinstated, and the time has since been occupied by the discussion of a proposed compromise between the Conservatives and the Kellogg party. The United States forces still remain in New Orleans, and the orders given for the concentration of other troops in Louisiana have not yet been countermanded. The history of events in detail has been this: On Wednesday of last week Kellogg was reported to be still in the Custom-house, all the State offices had been turned over to Penn, the courts were taken possession of and reorganized, the McEnery legislature was summoned to meet and impeach the judges who had sustained the Kellogg usurpation, barracks for the White Leaguers were erected as they came pouring in from the country, and "one of the ablest military men in the South," on being asked by a *Tribune* correspondent whether the United States Government would be able to suppress the White Leaguers, supposing them to have "one-half the force they professed to have," and were disposed to resist, replied: "With troops, no; with troops and gun-boats, yes." The city in the hands of the insurgents seems to have been perfectly quiet and orderly, and numerous despatches testifying to this fact were sent to the North, one of them signed by Casey himself. McEnery appeared on the scene from North Louisiana, and this fact, though not of much importance in itself, seemed to be an indication of the intention of the Conservatives to go to work thoroughly in the reorganization of the Government.

On Thursday, however, the Conservatives had come to the conclusion that it would involve a foolish waste of life to attempt any resistance; and a conference was held, followed by a proclamation by McEnery disbanding his militia, and a "circular" was at once issued by General Emory, appointing Brig.-Gen. Brooke military commander of the city, and ordering him to take possession of the State buildings. By this same circular, however, the McEnery police were retained on duty, and made responsible for the good order of the city. The Metropolitan police (Kellogg's) have since been reinstated, and Kellogg is now in full possession. Vigorous efforts are making to effect a compromise between the two parties with regard to the approaching election. The Conservatives demand a fair registration, and they maintain with great plausibility that there is no chance of one if the present officials are retained in power. The State Returning Board is composed of five men, who are all Kellogg partisans, and the Conservatives propose that of these five three shall retire, and two Conservatives, with a Republican approved by Conservatives, shall be appointed to the vacancies. This the Kellogg party have declined to agree to; and it remains to be seen what course the negotiations will take. The city now seems to be in good order, and the only quarter from which danger is apprehended appears to be Kellogg's police, a fierce and warlike body, mainly composed of negroes, who are determined, now that they are protected by United States troops, to prevent a war of races at all hazards. The *Tribune* has been making some enquiries among the arms-dealers and manufacturers in this city, and has discovered the singular fact, that notwithstanding the arming of the negroes and whites all over the South, and the active preparations for a bloody war, there are no more arms sold to the South than usual at this time of year. We believe this is almost unexampled in the history of modern warfare.

The Democratic Convention of this State, which met at Syracuse last week, nominated Mr. Samuel J. Tilden for the governorship, and Mr. William Dorsheimer for the lieutenant-governorship. The nomination of Mr. Tilden was in effect a victory of the Respectables over the Roughs, who may be said to constitute the two great divisions of every Democratic convention in this State nowadays. In the old days of Tweed, the Respectables were apt to get the worst of it, but although that statesman is said to have reached forth his arm this year from his retirement on Blackwell's Island to defeat the man who did so much to bring him to his doom, his efforts were unavailing. There was strong opposition to Mr. Tilden from the western part of the State also, owing to the rural jealousy of city managers, but he has been so prominently identified with the reform movement that his opponents were afraid to face the construction which would have been generally put on his rejection. Mr. Tilden is too well known to make it necessary to say anything about him. Should General Dix be put up, as we hope he may, by the Republicans, voters will have in the matter of governors something like an *embarras de richesses*. It is a long time since two men of equal distinction and capacity were offered for their choice. But then General Dix has far the advantage in services, and has given proofs of far higher civil judgment. He was right about the war, about which Mr. Tilden blundered tremendously, and is a much less skillful and astute politician, which in these times is saying a good deal both for him and against Mr. Tilden. Mr. Dorsheimer is a lawyer from Buffalo of considerable literary attainments and high character, who, under the influence of a most unfortunate hallucination, left a district-attorneyship under Grant in order to throw himself into "the Greeley movement." The death of Mr. Greeley removes the only bar we know of to Mr. Dorsheimer's claims on popular confidence. It is a singular, and many would say a hopeful, circumstance that both Democratic candidates are members of the Century Club in this city, something which has never occurred before.

The Democratic platform is a very remarkable document, and shows that light is at last creeping in on the Committee on Resolutions. Entirely absent is the vibratory buncombe which has since the war been so common in these instruments, and by which there is a good word said for each of the two opposing sides of every question on which the party has not committed itself—*e.g.*, while "firmly upholding the just rights of capital, we shall seek by wise legislation to satisfy the reasonable expectations of labor; and, while vigorously maintaining the claims of the railroad corporations to charge what they please, faithfully uphold the right of the producer to have his goods carried for next to nothing." The platform consists, in fact, of a string of short, clear, compact definitions of the position of the party on the leading questions of the day, without the least equivocation. It calls for gold and silver legal-tender, and resumption of specie payments; payment of the public debt in coin; taxation for revenue only; local self-government; equal and exact justice for all men; denounces "the gag-law" and the "sumptuary laws," meaning, we suppose, prohibition; the private use of public funds by public officers; calls for State supervision of corporations; and denounces the third term. The ticket and platform are formally commended to the support of the Liberal Republicans, who are conciliated by the nomination of Mr. Dorsheimer.

Mr. Tilden made a speech in acknowledgment of a serenade after the nomination, in which he drew a picture of the condition of the Republic which would have done credit to the prophet Jeremiah, but which contained many things worth pondering—this, for instance, speaking of the prevailing tendency to centralization:

"We have a country eighteen times as large as France, with a population of 43,000,000, doubling every thirty years, and full of ac-

tivities and interests. A centralized government, meddling with everything and attempting to manage everything, could not know the wants or wishes of the people of the different localities, and would be felt only in its blunders and its wrongs. It would be the most irresponsible, and therefore not only the most oppressive, but the most corrupt, with which any people have been cursed. To-day the advances which we have made toward this system are maturing their fatal fruits. The Federal Administration is tainted with abuses, with jobbery, and with corruption."

His picture of what the Democratic party had to do, however, in order to become worthy of its high mission, is calculated to reduce all but the most sanguine to despair. "It must remove," he says, "every taint which has touched it in evil times. It must become a compact and homogeneous mass. It must gather to its alliance all who think the same things concerning the interests of our Republic." We hope it may; but when one reads the platform of some of the Western conventions, one feels rather blue about the prospect.

When Mayor Havemeyer was arraigned before the Governor by a movement led on by Mr. John Kelly, the leader of Tammany, his mighty heart was filled with thoughts of vengeance, which he has cherished through the long weeks in which he has waited for the Governor's decision, giving, however, frequent hints to the reporters that he was getting a "bombshell" ready which he would explode in due time on Kelly's head, and which would leave nothing visible of that statesman beyond a few shreds of clothing. The severe "wiggling" the old gentleman received from General Dix seems only to have rendered his ire deeper, and he has accordingly exploded his shell, which has certainly covered Kelly with earth and stones, from which he promises, however, to extricate himself by degrees. The Mayor's charges are very serious; and, as in the case of the other Ring frauds, of which these, if true, form a part, they come to light through a quarrel with an old confederate, Mr. Nelson J. Waterbury, sometime District-Attorney. It appears, the Mayor says, that when Mr. Kelly was sheriff of the city and county he defrauded the city of \$34,259, by charging his legal fee on three or four times as many prisoners as were really convicted; that he defrauded it of \$9,945 by charging double the legal fee for the conveyance of prisoners to Blackwell's Island, by charging for prisoners whom he never conveyed, and afterwards, raising his charge still higher, made a further fraudulent gain of \$4,586; that he defrauded it of \$19,382, by exacting his legal fee for summoning 64,607 jurors more than were required or used, and that he afterwards made further amounts, by raising his fee, and exacting it in like manner when not legally earned; that he cheated the city out of \$990 by overcharges for hanging several convicts, exacting in one case \$25 for having a person shaved previous to execution. He was, it is alleged, enabled to secure payment of these bills by the connivance of the late comptroller, Connolly. The Mayor is highly pleased with these charges, and has been chuckling over them for several days. Kelly's answer is said to be that the Mayor has omitted the returns from the principal courts, which if true will place the old gentleman in an awkward position.

The Hon. Charles S. Spencer, Col. Joel W. Mason, George Starr, Mr. Disbecker, Justice Flammer, Mr. Van Nort, and Sheridan Shook, have all declared themselves of the opinion within the past week that Governor Dix is certain to be renominated by the Republicans at Utica, and, though the value of the opinion of some of these worthies might under some circumstances be doubted, there can be no question that in this they are right. The renomination of Dix is decided upon, much to the disgust of the Custom-house set, who would, it is thought in some quarters, prefer a ticket headed by Mr. A. B. Cornell, and it is said that they have a plan of putting Mr. Cornell on the ticket as lieutenant-governor, hoping to be able afterwards to send Dix to the Senate in place of Fenton, and thus put Cornell in the governor's chair after all. This story, however, comes from a Liberal-Republican source, and as it concerns gentlemen who understand very thoroughly the value of language

as a means of concealing no less than expressing human thoughts, it may be doubted or believed as the reader pleases. For ourselves, we are inclined to hope and to believe it is true, for as it is understood that there are politicians who are not wholly disinclined to consider even now the question of the next Presidential candidate, and as General Dix has been for some time talked about for the office, there may be a connection between the two plans. There is no doubt that the senatorship is quite as important a piece in the game just now as the governorship, and the reported negotiations between Fenton and the Custom-house do not seem as yet to have come to anything. On the other hand, there seems as we go to press more probability of the renomination of all, or a greater part, of the State Ticket, and the confusion and rout of the Custom-house party. The retention of the present Lieutenant-Governor is supposed to be demanded by the "military element," while the "temperance element" is desperately hostile to Dix. These we take to be figures of speech, however.

The five per cent. redemption system introduced by the last Congress seems to have broken down almost as badly as the silver resumption begun by Mr. Richardson. The difficulty seems to be want of time and an excessive number of banks. If there was only one bank in the country, and that was situated within three or four miles of the Treasury Department, the system would work perfectly, for the cashier might easily leave the five per cent. required by the law at the Treasury on his way to business in the morning, and in the afternoon, on returning to his home, might present a few bills to be redeemed. But owing to the reckless manner in which banks have been scattered about the country, one here and another there, and the time required by the common carriers for the delivery of parcels of bills, it now takes a fortnight or more for any one to get a bill to the amount of five dollars redeemed, and, owing to the fact that when redeemed on the five per cent. plan they are after all still only redeemed in paper, no great popular enthusiasm has been developed on the subject. The Treasury has just suspended redemption for a fortnight, but no doubt will begin again as soon as the express companies can be heard from. One peculiarity of the five per cent. plan as distinguished from most economical schemes is, that owing to the small amount of greenbacks retained as a redemption fund, its success can only be secured by everybody's refraining carefully from making use of it.

Tilton has published a second "statement" of enormous length which it is useless to comment on, for the reason we gave last week with regard to Moulton's, namely, the near approach of the legal trial, which, though it may not result in a verdict, will subject the parties to rigid examination and cross-examination. Mr. Beecher has retained Mr. William M. Evarts for his defence, and it is not unlikely Butler will appear on the other side. He has now himself a strong personal interest in the result, as he is, it appears, with his friend B. G. Jayne, the ex-Custom-house detective, part owner of the *Graphic*, the illustrated evening paper to which Moulton and Tilton gave the first publication of their "statements." This paper, as well as Moulton, has been sued for libel by Miss Edna Dean Proctor, about whom Moulton recently produced a most disgusting story.

The trial of the Tilton suit will have the dimensions of a *cause célèbre* of the most tragic kind, as the defendant at least will be fighting, if not for his life, for all that makes life worth having; and as the parties on both sides are exasperated to the last degree, the utmost ferocity will doubtless be displayed. Moreover, it is a church, newspaper, and suffrage fight all in one. Plymouth Church has its existence as an organization at stake; the *Christian Union* too is most deeply interested in it, pecuniarily as well as otherwise; and under the dispute over Mr. Beecher's morality there lies concealed a deadly feud between the New York and Boston women suffragists. Indeed, nearly all the parties in the

controversy are "suffrage workers." In 1870, when the seeds of the *terrorem bellum* were sown, Beecher was the President of the Boston Suffrage Association, Tilton of the New York one. The Bostonians were proud and scornful, and refused all alliance with the New Yorkers, whom they suspected, and not without cause, of free-love leanings. Tilton tried in vain to bring about a coalition by sending "greetings" to Beecher, and a conference between the two bodies was held in this city in that year, to discuss the question of union, at which, comically enough, Moulton, the Mutual Friend, figured as the alternate of Mrs. Lucretia Mott. All was in vain, however, and they separated breathing mutual defiance, which was aggravated by the increasing prominence of Woodhull in the New York councils. The *Woman's Journal*, in Boston, accordingly stands up valiantly for Mrs. Tilton and Beecher, while the New Yorkers, led by Mrs. Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, though they have since the death of the *Revolution* no organ, are doing yeoman service on the Tilton side by means of letters and "interviews," and will probably appear as witnesses on the trial, and while striking deadly blows at the chastity of the foe fully vindicate their own. The case suggests some curious reflections as to the probable results of a falling out among female politicians during an exciting canvass.

The Irish Protestant Episcopal Church is already, three years after the Disestablishment, face to face with the main difficulty of the voluntary system. Hardly any young ministers are coming forward to take curacies. The rectors have doubled the salaries they offer, but in vain. The divinity students turned out by Trinity College nearly all go to England, where their professional chances and their pay are likely to be much better. The result is terrible wrath against Mr. Gladstone among the senior clergy, who see impending the destruction of the church when, on the death of the present holders of livings, the endowments are withdrawn. The *Spectator* discusses the subject in a very despondent tone, in an article which anticipates the total failure of a supply of educated clergy for an organization which will, under the voluntary system, be able to pay so poorly as the Irish Episcopal Church. It says the resource of an ignorant peasant priesthood, such as the Catholic Church uses in France and Ireland, will not avail, because the Irish Episcopalians who belong to the upper and middle classes will not tolerate an illiterate minister, so that unless bands of men of fortune, willing to do the work for nothing, present themselves, it is difficult to see what is to prevent the extinction of Protestant worship in many parts of Ireland. Indeed, in some places the number of worshippers is so scanty that it must be extinguished under the voluntary system, unless pecuniary help comes from the outside. The *Spectator* suggests the adoption by the church of the Scotch system of licensing no minister who has not had a long university training—that is, four years in the academical department and four years in the divinity school, provided Trinity College will furnish, as it ought, such an education at a cheap rate; but it is difficult to see what should induce any man who cares in the least for money or distinction to pass eight years in a course of preparation for a career which presents so little attraction as the Irish Church apparently does now, no matter how cheaply it was offered him. The difficulty is one which, as everybody knows, is already felt very seriously in the United States. The lack of candidates for the ministry in all the denominations in which any high degree of culture is called for is a growing complaint, which the premiums offered in the shape of cheap education by the theological seminaries do not meet. Men were ready to encounter the privations of a country minister's career when the smallness of the salary was made up for by social and political consideration, and the weight which came from being a member of the only learned class; but they are not willing to face both poverty and lack of influence.

The seeds of trouble between France and Germany have, it is now acknowledged, been sown by the Carlist war, and the French

Government is going through a process of discipline to which it has been a stranger since 1819, when the Allies evacuated France. There is no doubt that the Carlists draw their supplies across the French frontier, and as this frontier is on the Spanish side wholly in Carlist hands, and is a wild country, peopled by smugglers, it would require, with the best will in the world, almost superhuman vigilance to stop the traffic, and there is no proof that Marshal MacMahon has not done his duty in the matter. But Germany, which is naturally hostile to the Carlists as the priest-party in Spanish politics, has been still further incensed by the murder of Captain Schmidt, an ex-officer of the Prussian army, who was acting as a newspaper correspondent in the Carlist lines, and was brutally and unjustifiably shot as a spy, and since the recognition of Serrano's Government, Bismarck is evidently disposed to show that he is not prepared to allow the civil war to last indefinitely. A German fleet has accordingly appeared in Spanish waters, and German agents have appeared in the South of France, charged with the duty of watching the Spanish frontier, or, in other words, of seeing whether the French officials do their duty—an impertinence which the French doubtless find it hard to bear, and which they, nevertheless, are in no condition to resent. One would have more sympathy with them if one did not remember that, ten years ago, they were inflicting the same hard, pitiless, and insolent patronage on Italy. In the meantime, the probabilities increase that the growing incapacity of the Madrid Government, combined with the apparent inability or unwillingness of the Carlists to attempt a decisive blow, will before long lead to the joint intervention of the great powers in the interest of humanity, if for no other reason. Both sides, especially the Carlists, are conducting the war with the usual Spanish cruelty, inefficiency in the field being atoned for by ferocity toward the prisoners. The Carlists the other day shot and bayoneted in cold blood eighty poor custom-house officers, who had been drafted into the army, and had been taken after a skirmish, most of them being married men with families. There is an opportunity in the hands of both the United States and Great Britain of teaching the Spaniards a lesson in civilization, in the *Virginus* case now pending, which we trust will not be finally allowed to slip.

The Italian Government is occupied with a problem of hardly less importance than its finances—the pacification of Sicily, in which society seems to be on the eve of dissolution, from causes described in a very interesting article in a recent number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, by M. Louis Lande. The island contains no middle or commercial or agricultural class, and is owned in vast estates, and cultivated by laborers or metayers, who are huddled in wretched villages or in the cities, and have to go long distances every day to their work. The church is all-powerful, and the bulk of the population is in a secret league against the law, called *Mafia*, an association made up of brigands and thieves and receivers and their accomplices, who defy the police, overawe jurymen and witnesses, and in fact have brought the machinery of justice, as well as trade and industry, to a stand-still. A conviction in the courts before a jury has become impossible; proprietors cannot visit their farms except under a strong military escort; officials live in daily terror of assassination. The robbers have actually undermined the Government pawnshop, or Mont de Piété, at Palermo, and made vast vaults for the storage of their plunder, and they levy regular taxes in the shape of blackmail on shopkeepers and all peaceable citizens not belonging to the association. The disease is known in the local dialect as *malandrinnaggio*, and is the equivalent in an aggravated form of the brigandage of Calabria and Greece. It is, of course, the result of ages of ignorance and bad government and priestcraft, and it cannot be cured in one year or ten. It has been terribly aggravated by an attempt to govern the island on constitutional principles, but it cannot be remedied by a dose of martial law, which is what the Italian ministry now propose to try.

THE LOUISIANA REVOLUTION.

WE have kept our readers informed from time to time of the leading features of the dispute in Louisiana, which finally culminated in the recent outbreak. The history of the State since the war has been very much like that of other Southern States, only sadder. As soon as the constitutional amendments were passed, it was taken possession of by the carpet-baggers and the negroes. The head carpet-bagger was an adventurer named Warmoth, who had served on Banks's staff, had modelled himself on that illustrious soldier, and speedily got himself elected governor. Under his rule and that of his associates, the taxes rose from 37½ cents on the dollar in 1866 to \$2 in 1871, and the State debt from \$14,500,000 in 1868 to nearly \$49,000,000 in 1871. Before the war, a sixty-days session of the legislature cost from \$100,000 to \$200,000. In 1870, the regular and extra session of the legislature cost \$750,000; and in 1871, the regular session alone cost over \$900,000. In the expenditure of these sums, too, there were, we need hardly say, enormous frauds; and it must be remembered that the legislature which cost these great amounts and imposed these crushing taxes was composed not of civilized men, but of, in large part, ignorant negroes and of white rogues, without character or standing either in the community which they governed or in any other.

All this was bad enough; it was, perhaps, an unavoidable consequence of the sudden admission of a large body of recently emancipated slaves to the franchise, combined with the ill-advised but we think not wholly unnatural or inexcusable abstention of the native whites from participation in local politics at the outset of the Reconstruction process. But everybody will admit that as it was the Federal Government which was subjecting the Southern communities to the perils and sufferings of this tremendous experiment—the like of which has never been seen in the history of the world—the Administration was bound in decency (to take the very lowest view of the matter) to see to it that the Federal officials at the South during this great trial were men who would fairly represent the intelligence, integrity, and public spirit of the conquering North, who would preserve a strict neutrality between the contending local factions, and who would use their influence to prevent excesses, to promote harmony, to repress corruption and to initiate the negroes into the ways of honest and orderly government. The Administration, however, did not take this view of the matter. On the contrary, it took sides with one of the local factions, and sent down officers to represent it who shared fully in all the prevailing vice and turbulence. To New Orleans the President sent as collector of the port—or, in other words, the most powerful local politician—his own brother-in-law, an adventurer of the Warmoth type, named Casey, who was at first in alliance with Warmoth, but afterwards quarrelled with him, and in a fight which they had over the organization of their legislature actually used the United States revenue-cutter to carry off, and keep out of reach of the sergeant-at-arms for ten or twelve days, a sufficient number of members to prevent the Warmoth party getting a quorum. For this, Casey was not removed or even reprimanded, and he was seconded in his operations by a person of like character and antecedents, named Packard, the United States marshal. So far was the President from repenting him of this mode of using the offices in his gift, and so little troubled was he by what was going on in Louisiana, that in March, 1872, he reinforced Casey by appointing one Parker—a carpet-bagger from Lowell, Mass., a brother-in-law of B. F. Butler and uncle of the famous George H. Butler of Alexandria—surveyor of the port.

When there were to be a new governor and legislature elected in 1872, there occurred, as might have been expected, a real South-American scramble for the offices, Casey and the Custom-house siding with the more disreputable of the two factions—that headed by Kellogg, the present governor. The latter, finding that, although he had the Canvassing Board on his side, he had no returns to submit to it, went before the Federal judge, Durell, in a case trumped up under the Enforcement Act, and obtained from this

worthy—who has during the past year had impeachment hanging over his head for this offence and for drunkenness—an order, “made,” to quote Senator Carpenter's language in the Senate, “out of court, without due form of process, not sealed by the court, and not signed officially, and not directed in the name of the President, as it ought to have been.” Upon this process the Judiciary Committee of the Senate expressed itself in these terms:

“Viewed in any light in which your committee can consider them, the order and injunction made and granted by Judge Durell in this case are most reprehensible, erroneous in point of law, and are *wholly void for want of jurisdiction*, and your committee must express their sorrow and humiliation that a judge of the United States should have proceeded in such flagrant disregard of his duty, and have so far outstepped the limits of Federal jurisdiction.”

Nevertheless, under this order so granted, the United States marshal went with United States soldiers, seized the State House, and admitted and installed as members of the legislature such persons as Kellogg and Casey chose to designate. When the news of this performance reached Washington, the government thus set up was *promptly recognized by telegraph*; and this is the government under which the State lies to-day, and whose legislation and administration have been in all respects worthy of its origin. The corruption has continued and grown deeper, the contempt for public opinion more open, and the law-making more reckless. The decent people of the State made a strong appeal to Congress and to the Northern public, setting forth the facts. The Senate Committee examined the matter, and the majority found that there was no legal State government in Louisiana; five out of seven members found that, if there was a legal legislature, it was the McEnery legislature. Nevertheless, Congress took no action on the subject. Nor did the Northern public trouble itself about it. A few papers, the *Nation* amongst the number, said what they could of the atrocity and danger of the whole transaction, but it made little or no impression. The great body of the Republican press, in reply to it, crowed and cackled over the “new civil-service rules”; the Republican Convention renominated Grant by acclamation, and he was re-elected. When Casey's term expired, he was reappointed with the utmost brass, and confirmed by the Senate with the utmost coolness. Recalling these things, one does not wonder that two years later “Boss” Shepherd was also renominated.

These things might certainly not unreasonably have reduced the people of Louisiana to despair; but they did not despair. They went on with their business, making the best of the circumstances, and reiterating, through the press, their appeals to the Northern public, and probably hoping to turn the Kellogg government out at the expiration of its term by a lawful vote. That hope, if it existed, has been destroyed by the passage by the Kellogg legislature of a registry law placing the registry of voters throughout the State in the hands of the governor's appointees, whose decision is final, the courts even being prohibited from interference by mandamus or injunction. This law, faithfully carried out, may of course make the present régime perpetual. Upon its enactment, citizens of New Orleans appear to have begun to organize for resistance and to have imported arms from the North. The arms were seized in the gunsmiths' shops by Kellogg's police. This led to an indignation meeting, called by a large body of respectable New Orleans merchants, and the indignation meeting to an armed attack upon the existing government, which at once disappeared.

We must say frankly that we know of no case of armed resistance to an established government in modern times in which the insurgents had more plainly the right on their side. We know of no mark of justifiability in a revolutionary movement, except one, which this Louisiana movement did not possess. The existing government had its origin in fraud and violence; the question of its validity had been passed on by a competent and impartial tribunal, and decided in the negative. The evils it inflicted on the community were, if indefinitely protracted, intolerable; and that they would be indefinitely protracted there was fair reason for believing. Appeals for redress from the outside had elicited neither sympathy nor

response. Had the same state of facts arisen in London, or Paris, or New York, or Boston, there is no candid and impartial person, no lover of order and progress, at the North who would make use of any argument against a resort to force except the improbability of success. Unfortunately for the Louisiana people, they cannot succeed. Their situation is absolutely without precedent. They are not in the clutches of a tyrant who, while he oppresses with a strong hand, preserves order and equality and security. They are the victims of a band of wretched thieves, who could not themselves hold the government for a single hour, who can fulfil no duty of government, but who are kept in their places by overwhelming force from without. We can recall no parallel to the situation except the support given by the Austrians to the petty princes of Italy before 1859; but it is an insult to the Grand-Duke of Tuscany, or Parma and Modena, or even King Bomba, to compare him to Kellogg; and we are bound to say that we do not believe that in seventy years of odious tyranny and interference in Italy, the Austrian troops ever marched on so bad and despicable an errand as that on which the army and navy of the United States were set in motion last week.

We know very well all that can be said and will be said in palliation or defence of the part played by the United States in this miserable affair. We know that the President is not wholly to blame, because Congress might last winter have taken the matter out of his hands; and, under existing circumstances, after his course in recognizing Kellogg in the beginning, there was but one course for him to pursue. We know all that can be said about the bad conduct of the Southerners in the old slavery days. But we know also that, if it is deliberately determined to divide the States into two classes, leaving one in quasi-dependence on the arbitrary will of the executive, and liable to processes which would not be tolerated in the other class, the belief that free government will last very long on this continent is a chimera. In striking down the people of Louisiana for what they did last week, we help to extirpate the feelings and opinions and powers which have made this nation what it is, and which raise it above Mexico, and which give it all its promise for the future. No conduct on the part of any people, however bad, can forfeit their right to good government. That is the one really "inalienable right." No man or body of men on earth, however high or mighty or respectable, is entitled to inflict bad government on any community or any worse government than circumstances will permit. No acts of the South, and especially no acts committed before the war, can discharge the victor in the late rebellion from the duty of promoting the peace and prosperity of that portion of the Union by every means in its power. The doctrine that we can wash our hands of its troubles because the Charleston mob behaved badly to Mr. Hoar, or because the lives and property of Northern men were not then safe in many Southern districts or are not safe now, is a doctrine which no civilized man can hold or preach. The worse the state of morals or manners down there, the more careful and conscientious we should be in our treatment of the case. Our business is to govern the South as it is—that is, as negro slavery and civil war have left it, and not the South as it would be if there never had been any slavery in it or any rebellion; and as if the Pilgrim Fathers had landed on Sullivan's Island instead of Plymouth Rock.

The question, What should the North do? was asked last winter in Congress, and a committee was appointed to try and find out, but was discharged without any action on its report. This was a result which might naturally have been expected from a body which for some years back has never seen its way to any course on any subject whatever, except under powerful pressure from public opinion. On this matter of the condition of the South, there has however been no pressure from public opinion. People at the North, exasperated by the war, by the recalcitrancy of the whites in the matter of Reconstruction, and by the Ku-klux outrages, have not been in the mood to approach the Southern problem even from the selfish side, and consider seriously the probable effects on our polity of the protracted subjection of nearly half the Union to a

régime not greatly superior to that of the Niam-Niam monarchy. Moreover, the love of transcendental politics, the indisposition to treat the work of government as essentially experimental, and the inclination to put universal suffrage side by side with the Gospel and treat it as a specific for all social and political diseases, have been too deep-seated to permit of any open-minded consideration of the difficulty. We do not propose to go very far into the subject to-day. We shall confine ourselves to mentioning one thing that Northern voters can insist on, which violates no political tradition, which involves no concessions or pledges, no expense or trouble, and which religion and humanity and the general safety imperatively call for, and which a roused and indignant public opinion can bring about, viz., the absolute and immediate withdrawal of Federal countenance and support from the knaves who now have the upper hand in Southern politics, and the filling of Federal offices at the South with a new and better class of men, who will serve as missionaries rather than panders and conspirators. The success of the thieves in South Carolina and Louisiana as well as elsewhere, and their hold on the ignorant masses whom we have enfranchised, are mainly due to the fact that our marshals, and collectors, and surveyors, and postmasters are their confederates, and keep them assured of the support of the authorities at Washington in case the worst comes to the worst. This ought to come to an end; but it will not come to an end unless the public takes the matter in hand. There is enough stolid and selfish insensibility at the White House, and enough lazy indifference in Congress, to stand a dozen such broils as this in Louisiana with perfect equanimity. The President is probably glad he has not had to kill people or bombard an American city in order to reinstate Kellogg, but he is probably not sorry that he put him in power in the beginning, and does not care how long he stays in it.

THE RIGHT TO CONFISCATE.

THE Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Wisconsin has published an abstract of the recent railroad decision of his court which makes the grounds of it perfectly intelligible. The argument, which is very simple and logical, is this: The Constitution of the United States contains a clause forbidding the States from passing laws "impairing the obligation of contracts," and ever since the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dartmouth College case it has been considered settled law in this country that the charter of a college or railroad or any other similar corporation is a "contract" within the meaning of this clause. It follows from this, as equally well-settled law, that a State legislature, having once made a contract with a corporation by giving it a charter, must afterwards leave the contract or charter alone. There is, however, one exception—where the State itself has reserved the right to alter or repeal the charter. In that case, the contract has been made subject to the right of one of the parties to alter or cancel it. This is the case in Wisconsin. In the State constitution, for the purpose of taking the railroads in that State out of the rule established by the Supreme Court in the Dartmouth College case, a clause was inserted giving the legislature the power to "alter or repeal" corporate charters, and the Potter law, as it is called, was passed under the power supposed to be granted by this clause. The law is no doubt an alteration of the charter, for it takes away from the roads affected by it all control over their tariffs, and vests in the State itself the right to determine the amount of the transportation charges. The railroads have opposed the law principally upon the ground that the new rates make it impossible for them to carry on their business at a profit. This is disputed by the supporters of the law; but it will easily be perceived that whether or not it be a fact is a matter of complete indifference from our present point of view. The Constitution gives the right to "alter" the charters in any way; the power is absolute and uncontrolled; and the people who invested money in the roads, either by stock subscriptions or purchase of bonds, did so, or ought to have done so—and if they did not it was no fault of the State's—with a full knowledge that the

State had a complete power to make their property worthless at any time.

This is the argument of those who support the law, and we may notice here one practical consequence from it which seems to have escaped the attention of the railroad people themselves. They are reported to have declared, since the decision was announced, that they intend to conform to the law, but to have added that they should be unable any longer to furnish the public with the same sort of transportation that they have furnished heretofore. If they are only to be allowed to charge Potter rates, they must give the public Potter cars, Potter rails, and Potter time. They will be obliged to take off some of their best cars, use more of their worst cars, make slower speed, and spend less in keeping the road-bed in good condition. But if the argument we are now considering be sound, the Milwaukee and Northwestern roads had better be very careful how they make these changes. The people are watching them, and the people know that the power to alter a charter does not give merely the power to fix rates: it gives power to do anything; and under it the roads can be made not only to lower their rates, but to improve their cars, speed, and roadway at the same time. All that would have to be done would be to pass a new law to that effect next winter, and the roads would have to conform to it just as they now have to conform to the Potter law—as to the rates. The argument adopted by the supporters of the law is conclusive upon this point. The very perfection and logical coherence of it make it all the more impossible to escape from this conclusion. Last winter, the Grangers came to the conclusion that what they wanted was reduction of the rates; next winter, their fancy may take another turn, and they may think that each passenger ought to have a car for himself, with meals along the route furnished gratis by the company. On the principle maintained by the supporters of the Potter law, the legislature has a perfect right to force the roads to do this.

The whole matter will very shortly come before the Supreme Court of the United States, and it is, as we believe, of the last importance that it should be there determined not only correctly, but in such a way as to inspire public confidence in the decision. The Court, for the first time almost in its history, is out of politics. The judges are not Democrats or Republicans, nor are they politically divided as the country once was on the question of internal improvements. Since the lamentable fiasco of the legal-tender decision, the Court has shown a marked tendency to conservatism and self-respect. In construing the new amendments to the Constitution, it has shown a very laudable determination to cling to old and well-settled maxims of interpretation. The country will look with deep interest to its decision in this case; and, in view of the approaching argument, it may be worth while to point to one or two considerations which are of great importance, and do not yet seem to have attracted much attention.

In the first place, the Supreme Court of Wisconsin and the supporters of the Granger legislation generally indulge in a good deal of loose talk about a distinction of some kind between the corporate property of the railroad other than the franchise, and the franchise. In Chief-Justice Ryan's abstract, after saying that the State is under a "moral obligation" not to reduce tolls beyond a fair and reasonable amount (though where this moral obligation comes from, when the State has given notice to all the world that it has reserved the right to do anything it pleases with the tolls, we do not know), he says their "power over the franchise is absolute. But the power to alter or repeal cannot affect the property of corporations other than the franchise. Such right of property is inviolable." The Supreme Court of Wisconsin has always had a very respectable reputation, and we have therefore endeavored with humility and patience to make out what this means. We confess ourselves unable to do so. Most railroads are built nowadays "on bonds," *i.e.*, with borrowed money. It is maintained among some of the Western moralists who have considered the subject that this is a wicked way to build railroads; but no other way has been suggested by them as a substitute. When a road is built on bonds, one thing is pretty evident, that anything which affects the right to collect tolls

affects the value of the bonds; and it is a notorious fact that the securities of the Granger railroads, as they are called, have been unfavorably affected by the recent legislation. But though the franchise—that is, the right to take tolls—may be taken away altogether or altered in any way that seems best to the legislature of Wisconsin, and in this way the bonded debt be practically wiped out, there is still, according to this Court, some right of property which is "inviolable." What is it? We sincerely trust that at Washington this matter will not be left undetermined. The franchise is not inviolable, because it may be repealed to-morrow; the bonds are not inviolable, because anything that touches the franchise touches them, so that we are left very much in the dark as to what these inviolable rights are. It might be well for the Supreme Court at Washington to consider the case in this light: If a State reserves a right to repeal or alter a charter, have bondholders in such a State any rights at all, and if so, what are they? As we understand this decision, they have no rights which the State is bound to respect or which the United States is bound to enforce; and we take this opportunity of saying, that until this decision is reversed, anybody who puts his money into Wisconsin railroad bonds does so at his peril. The right of confiscation is what this decision is based upon—a right which, like that of altering or amending railroad charters, is an "attribute of sovereignty." Lawyers and judges are justly averse, in the consideration of legal questions, to look too closely at practical consequences, for the excellent reason that, whatever conclusion is reached, some bad practical consequences are certain to follow, and that the only sure guide is legal principles. This rule, however, does not apply to legal consequences, and it is legal consequences we are here considering. What we say is this—the right to alter or annul a charter gives, according to the Wisconsin Supreme Court, the right to fix rates; but the right to fix rates involves the right to impair or destroy the value of property which depends for its very existence on the rates—*i.e.*, mortgage bonds. Therefore we have quite as much right to begin at the other end, and enquire not what the State may do with the franchise, but what the bondholders can do without the franchise. According to Chief-Justice Ryan, they, or some one, has certain "inviolable rights." What are they?

Again, no lawyer will contend that the State of Wisconsin can have any more power over chartered or other kinds of contracts, through reserving a right to "alter or repeal," than it would have were there no provision in the United States Constitution on the subject. Wipe out the whole United States Constitution, and make the legislature of Wisconsin sovereign in fact as well as name, and the naked question would then appear, whether a State legislature can confiscate railroad property by fixing rates. The Wisconsin constitution, as well as the constitutions of most other States, contains what is commonly known as a bill of rights, and one of the clauses in this bill (which is not an invention or device of constitution-makers, but one of the dearly-bought immunities which were wrung long ago from the tyranny of government) forbids the taking of private property for public use without compensation. We cannot here go into an examination of the numerous cases which have been decided in this country as to what constitutes a "taking" within the meaning of this clause; but the Supreme Court at Washington has not very long ago laid it down (in the case of *Pumpelly v. Green Bay*, 13 Wallace, 166) that the property need not be absolutely *taken* in the narrow sense of the word, but any serious interruption to the common and necessary use of it will be considered equivalent to a taking. Now, if any one can discover any more effectual way of seriously interrupting the common and necessary use of a railroad franchise than by altering the rates of transportation, we should like to know what it is. The value of the property consists entirely in the right to take tolls, and yet the State, after giving this right and allowing money to be borrowed on the faith of it, and on the faith of it alone, maintains that it can do what it pleases on the subject.

Again, what is the right of taking tolls? According to the supporters of the Granger legislation, it is nothing more nor less than a

kind of taxation. The railroads are, for certain public purposes, authorized to collect and appropriate from the farmers a certain charge, which is collected by a specific assessment on the property transported. Supposing this to be a true view of the matter, it must not be forgotten that something more has been done. The road has mortgaged this grant to the bondholders, and if the farming out of the tax is interfered with, it is the bondholders who suffer. If, now, the State, under its sovereign right to collect taxes, can fix the amount of this charge at any figure it pleases, and let the money, which would otherwise go to the bondholders, go to the farmers, what is this but taxing A for the benefit of B? There is nothing more sovereign than the power of taxation, yet there is nothing so well settled as that a State cannot, under it, take A's property and give it to B. There are no constitutional provisions on the subject in any of the States, so far as we are aware, because it has never been considered necessary until recently to provide in constitutions against the actual practice of highway robbery by the chosen representatives of the people.

And this brings us to the consideration of the point on which rests the whole case. No lawyer will deny that when the legislature reserves a right to alter or amend a charter, the State has some reserved rights. But it is not necessary for us, and it is not at all necessary for the Supreme Court, to enumerate or codify these rights. The opponents of this Western legislation maintain that whatever the reserved rights may be, the right to pass laws completely taking away the main corporate franchise, without compensation, is not among them. The power over charters, like the power over taxation or the police power, must be exercised in a rational way. The right to "alter or amend" this kind of contract must be looked at not only in the light of the literal meaning of the words, but in the light of all the circumstances of the case—including the fact that the State has allowed important rights to be created under the charter which by every principle of public law are inviolable. The whole argument in favor of the Potter law is a logic-chopping argument. The conclusion flows from the premises as naturally and necessarily as if it were all in *darri* or *babara*. If law were formal logic, it would be perfect. But the way to decide the case is not this; we must take the whole constitution of Wisconsin, and the whole Constitution of the United States, and then ask ourselves what is this Potter law—whether it is or is not confiscation? If it is, is confiscation legal? If it is illegal, then the Supreme Court of the United States will say to the State of Wisconsin: "Your law is illegal; we have wiped it from your statute-book. You have a right to alter or amend charters, but they must be altered in a reasonable and moral way. You cannot use this right as a cover for robbery, and your so-called law is void."

CHROMO-CIVILIZATION.

THE last "statement," it is reasonable to hope, has been made in the Beecher-Tilton case previous to the trial at law, and it is safe to say that it has left the public mind in as unsettled a state as ever. People do not know what to believe, but they do not want to hear any more newspaper discussion by the principal actors. We are not going to attempt any analysis or summing-up of the case at present. It will be time enough to do that after the *dramatis personæ* have undergone an examination in court, but we would again warn our readers against looking for any decisive result from the legal trial. The expectations on this point which some of the newspapers and a good many lawyers are encouraging are in the highest degree extravagant. The truth is that only a very small portion of the stuff contained in the various "statements" can, under the rules of evidence, be laid before the jury—not, we venture to assert, more than would fill half a newspaper column in all. What *will* be laid before the jury is, in the main, "questions of veracity" between three or four persons whose credit is already greatly shaken, or, in other words, the very kind of questions on which juries are most likely to disagree, even when the jurymen are entirely unprejudiced. In the present case they are sure to be prejudiced, and are sure to be governed, consciously or unconsciously, in reaching their conclusions, by agencies wholly foreign to the matter in hand, and are thus very likely to

disagree. There are very few men whose opinions about Mr. Beecher's guilt or innocence are not influenced by their own religious and political beliefs, or by their social antecedents or surroundings. A curious and somewhat instructive illustration of the way in which a man's fate in such cases as this may be affected by considerations having no sort of relation to the facts, is afforded by the attitude of the Western press towards the chief actors in the present Scandal. It may be said, roughly, that while the press east of the Alleghanies has inclined in Beecher's favor, the newspapers west of them have gone somewhat savagely and persistently against him, and have treated Tilton as a martyr. The cause of such a divergence of views, considering that both Tilton and Beecher are Eastern men, is of course somewhat obscure, but we have no doubt that it is due to a vague feeling prevalent in the West that Tilton's cause is the democratic one—that is, the cause of the poor, friendless man against the rich and successful one—a feeling somewhat like that which in England enlisted the working-classes in London on the side of the Tichborne Claimant, in defiance of all reason and evidence, as a poor devil fighting a hard battle with the high and mighty. One of the reporters of a Western paper which has made important contributions to the literature of the Scandal, recently accounted for his support of Tilton by declaring that in standing by him he was "fighting the battle of the Bohemians against Capital." Another Western paper, in analyzing the causes of the position taken by the leading New York papers on Beecher's side, ascribed it to the social relations of the editors with him—believing that they met him frequently at dinners and breakfasts, and found him a jovial companion. All this would be laughable enough if it did not show the amount of covert peril—peril against which no precautions can be taken—to which every prominent man's character is exposed. The moment he gets into a scrape of any kind he finds a host of persons, whose enmity he never suspected, clamoring to have him thrown to the beasts "on general grounds"—that is, in virtue of certain tests adopted by themselves, judged by which, apart from the facts of any particular accusation, a man of his kind is unquestionably a bad fellow. The accusation, in short, furnishes the occasion for destroying him, not necessarily the reason for it.

In Europe there are already abundant signs that the Scandal will be considered a symptomatic phenomenon—that is, a phenomenon illustrative of the moral condition of American society generally; for it must not be overlooked that, putting aside altogether the question of Beecher's guilt or innocence, the "statements" furnish sociological revelations of a most singular and instructive kind. The witnesses, in telling their story, although their minds are wholly occupied with the proof or disproof of certain propositions, describe ways of living, standards of right and wrong, traits of manners, codes of propriety, religious and social ideas, which, taken together, form social pictures of great interest and value. Now, if these were really pictures of American society in general, as some European observers are disposed to conclude, we do not hesitate to say that the prospects of the Anglo-Saxon race on this continent would be somewhat gloomy. But we believe we only express the sentiment of all parts of the country when we say that the state of things in Brooklyn revealed by the charges and counter-charges has filled the best part of the American people with nearly as much amazement as if an unknown tribe worshipping strange gods had been suddenly discovered on Brooklyn Heights. In fact, the Actors in the Scandal have the air of persons who are living, not *more majorum*, by rules with which they are familiar, but like half-civilized people who have got hold of a code which they do not understand, and the phrases of which they use without being able to adapt their conduct to it.

We have not space at our command to illustrate this as fully as we could wish, even if the patience of our readers would permit of it, but we can perhaps illustrate sufficiently within a very short compass. We have already spoken of the Oriental extravagance of the language used in the Scandal, which might pass in Persia or Central Arabia, where wild hyperbole is permitted by the genius of the language, and where people are accustomed to it in conversation, understand it perfectly, and make unconscious allowance for it. Displayed here in the United States, in a mercantile community, and in a tongue characterized by directness and simplicity, it makes the Actors almost entirely incomprehensible to people outside their own set, as is shown by the attempts made to explain and understand the letters in the case. Most of the critics, both the friendly and hostile, are compelled to treat them as written in a sort of dialect, which has to be read with the aid of commentaries, glosses, and parallels, and accompanied, like the study of Homer or the Rig-Veda, by a careful examination of the surroundings of the writers, the conditions of their birth and education, the usages of the circle in which they live, and the social and religious influences by which they have been moulded, and so on. Their almost entire want of any sense of necessary connection between facts and written statements has been curiously revealed by Moulton's

production of various drafts or outlines of cards, reports, and letters which they proposed from time to time to get up and publish, for the purpose of settling their troubles and warding off exposure, by imposing on the public. No savages could have acted with a more simple-minded, not disregard, but unconsciousness of truth. Moulton, according to his own story, helped Beecher to publish a lying card; got Tilton to procure from his wife a lying letter; and Tilton concocted a lying report for the Committee, in which he made them express the highest admiration for himself, his adulterous wife, and her paramour. Here we have a bit of the machinery of high civilization—a committee, with its investigation and report, used, or attempted to be used, with just the kind of savage directness with which a Bongo would use it, when once he came to understand it, and found he could make it serve some end, and with just as little reference to the moral aspect of the transaction.

Take, again, Tilton's account of the motives which governed him in his treatment of his wife and of Beecher. He is evidently aware that there are two codes regulating a man's conduct under such circumstances—one the Christian code, and the other the conventional code of honor, or, as he calls it, "club-house morality"; but it soon became clear that he had no distinct conception of their difference. Having been brought up under the Christian code, and taught, doubtless, to regard the term "gentleman" as a name for a heartless epicurean, he started off by forgiving both Beecher and his wife, or, as the lawyers say, condoning their offence; and he speaks scornfully of the religious ignorance of the Committee in assuming in their report that there was any offence for which a Christian was not bound to accept an apology as a sufficient atonement. The club-house code would, however, have prescribed the infliction of vengeance on Beecher by exposing him. Accordingly, Tilton mixes the two codes up in the most absurd way. Having, as a Christian, forgiven Beecher, he began, thirty days after the discovery of the offence, to expose him as a "gentleman," and kept forgiving and exposing him continuously through the whole four years, the *éclat* of such a relation to Beecher having evidently an irresistible temptation for him. Finally, when Dr. Bacon called him a "dog," he threw aside the Christian rôle altogether, and began assailing his enemy with truly heathen virulence and vigor. A more curious blending of two conceptions of duty is not often seen, and it was doubtless due to the fact that no system of training or culture had made any impression on the man, or gone more than skin-deep. His interview with Beecher, too, by appointment, at his own house, for the purpose of ascertaining by a comparison of dates and reference to his wife's diary the probable paternity of her youngest child, which he describes with the utmost simplicity, is, we venture to say, an incident absolutely without precedent, and one which may safely be pronounced foreign to our civilization. Whether it really occurred, or Tilton invented it, it makes him a problem in social philosophy of considerable interest.

Moulton's story, too, furnishes several puzzles of the same kind. That an English-speaking Protestant married couple in easy circumstances, and of fair education, and belonging to a religious circle, should not only be aware that their pastor was a libertine and should be keeping it a secret for him, but should make his adulteries the subject of conversation with him in the family circle, is hardly capable of explanation by reference to any known and acknowledged tendency of our society. But perhaps the most striking thing in Moulton's rôle is that while he appears on the scene as a gentleman or "man of the world," who does for honor's sake what the other Actors do from fear of God, his whole course is a kind of revolting caricature of what a gentleman under like circumstances would really do. For instance, he accepts Beecher's confidence, which may have been unavoidable, and betrays it by telling various people, from time to time, of the several incidents of Beecher's trouble, which is what a weak or loose-tongued person—vain of the task in which he was engaged, as it seemed to him, *i.e.*, of keeping the peace between two great men—might readily be guilty of; but he tells the public about it in perfect unconsciousness that there was anything discreditable in it, as he does of his participation in the writing of lying letters and cards, and his passing money over from the adulterer to pacify the injured husband. In fact, he carries, according to his own account, his services to Beecher to a point at which it is very difficult to distinguish them from those of a pander, maintaining at the same time relations of the most disgusting confidence with Mrs. Tilton. Finally, too, when greatly perplexed as to his course, he goes publicly and with *éclat* for advice to a lawyer with whom no gentleman, in the proper sense of the term, could maintain intimate personal relations or safely consult on a question of honor. The moral insensibility shown in his visit to General Butler is one of the strange parts of the affair.

We have of course only indicated in the briefest way some of the things which may be regarded as symptomatic of strange mental and moral condi-

tions in the circle in which the affair has occurred. The explanation of them in any way that would generally be considered satisfactory would be a difficult task. The influences which bring about a certain state of manners at any given time or place are always numerous and generally obscure, but we think something of this sort may be safely offered in consideration of the late "goings on" in Brooklyn: In the first place, the newspapers and other cheap periodicals, and the lyceum lectures and small colleges, have diffused through the community a kind of smattering of all sorts of knowledge, a taste for reading and for "art"—that is, a desire to see and own pictures—which, taken together, pass with a large body of slenderly-equipped persons as "culture," and give them an unprecedented self-confidence in dealing with all the problems of life, and raise them in their own minds to a plane on which they see nothing higher, greater, or better than themselves. Now, culture, in the only correct and safe sense of the term, is the result of a process of discipline, both mental and moral. It is not a thing that can be picked up, or that can be got by doing what one pleases. It cannot be acquired by desultory reading, for instance, or travelling in Europe. It comes of the protracted exercise of the faculties for given ends, under restraints of some kind, whether imposed by one's self or other people. In fact, it might not improperly be called the art of doing easily what you don't like to do. It is the breaking in of the powers to the service of the will; and a man who has got it is not simply a person who knows a good deal, for he may know very little, but a man who has obtained an accurate estimate of his own capacity, and of that of his fellows and predecessors, who is aware of the nature and extent of his relations to the world about him, and who is at the same time capable of using his powers to the best advantage. In short, the man of culture is the man who has formed his ideals through labor and self-denial. To be real, therefore, culture ought to affect a man's whole character, and not merely store his memory with facts. Let us add, too, that it may be got in various ways, through home influence as well as through schools or colleges; through living in a highly organized society, making imperious demands on one's time and faculties, as well as through the restraints of a severe course of study. A good deal of it was obtained from the old Calvinistic theology, against which, in the days of its predominance, the most bumptious youth hit his head at an early period of his career, and was reduced to thoughtfulness and self-examination, and forced to walk in ways that were not always to his liking.

If all this be true, the mischievous effects of the pseudo-culture of which we have spoken above may be readily estimated. A society of ignoramuses who know they are ignoramuses, might lead a tolerably happy and useful existence, but a society of ignoramuses each of whom thinks he is a Solon, would be an approach to Bedlam let loose, and something analogous to this may really be seen to-day in some parts of this country. A large body of persons has arisen, under the influence of the common-schools, magazines, newspapers, and the rapid acquisition of wealth, who are not only engaged in enjoying themselves after their fashion, but who firmly believe that they have reached, in the matter of social, mental, and moral culture, all that is attainable or desirable by anybody, and who therefore tackle all the problems of the day—men's, women's, and children's rights and duties, marriage, education, suffrage, life, death, and immortality—with supreme indifference to what anybody else thinks or has ever thought, and have their own trumpery prophets, prophetesses, heroes and heroines, poets, orators, scholars, and philosophers, whom they worship with a kind of barbaric fervor. The result is a kind of mental and moral chaos, in which many of the fundamental rules of living, which have been worked out painfully by thousands of years of bitter human experience, seem in imminent risk of disappearing totally.

Now, if we said that a specimen of this society had been unearthed in Brooklyn by the recent exposures, we should doubtless, to many people, seem to say a very hard thing, and yet this, with the allowances and reservations which have of course to be made for all attempts to describe anything so vague, shift, and fleeting as a social state, is what we do mean to say. That Mr. Beecher's preaching, falling on such a mass of disorder, should not have had a more purifying and organizing effect, is due, we think, to the absence from it of anything in the smallest degree disciplinary, either in the shape of systematic theology, with its tests and standards, or of a social code, with its pains and penalties. What he has most encouraged, if we may judge by some of the fruits, is vague aspiration and lachrymose sensibility. The ability to dare and do, the readiness to ask one's due which comes of readiness to render their due to others, the profound consciousness of the need of sound habits to brace and fortify morals, which are the only true foundation and support of a healthy civilization, are things which he either has not preached, or which his preaching has only stifled.

Notes.

A NEW English weekly journal of public health, called the *Sanitary Record*, issued its first number July 4, making a good beginning with well-known writers. It is a handsomely printed quarto. G. P. Putnam's Sons have the American agency.—According to the *Academy*, Professor Corssen's work on the 'Language of the Etruscans' appears this month.—Mr. Wm. H. Whitmore, 56 Studio Building, Tremont Street, Boston, solicits subscriptions to a new edition of the genealogy of the Eliot Family. The one previously published in 1854 dealt only with the descendants of the Rev. John Eliot (the "apostle to the Indians"), of Roxbury, Mass. In the meantime, much has been learned concerning his birth and ancestry, and the descendants of his brothers, who likewise settled in this country, and concerning other families of the name. Corrections and additions to the previous record are desired by Mr. Whitmore. The volume, when completed, will make about 200 pages 8vo, and will be published by Joel Munsell, Albany, at \$4 to subscribers, as soon as one hundred names are secured.—We have received from B. Westermann & Co. Part 7 of the first and Part 5 of the second volume of Ritter's German Gazetteer (*Holzbalge—Ronda*).—The Prison Association of New York will gladly receive at their rooms, No. 19 Centre Street, contributions of books, magazines, etc., for the newly-provided library for the penitentiary on Staten Island. Money for the purchase of books for the same destination may be sent to Wm. C. Gilman, Treasurer, 46 Pine Street.—The hay-fever refugees among the White Mountains have formed a permanent association for the discovery and spread of whatever promises to relieve or cure the malady. For the ensuing year, Judge Briscoe, of Hartford, was chosen president, and Mr. Frank B. Fay, secretary. The latter is also very appropriately secretary of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and his new duties will be to communicate any glad tidings of relief to all the members of the association. The annual place of meeting is Bethlehem, N. H., on the last Monday in August.

—We had the pleasure not long since of describing with the praise which was due them two such different and individual catalogues as those of the State Library at Madison, Wisconsin, and the Mercantile Library of St. Louis. Another catalogue is now before us, which also has its peculiar merits, and is in some respects superior to those just mentioned. We refer to the catalogue of the Mercantile Library of San Francisco, the third which the Association has issued in twenty years. In 1854, the library contained less than 3,000 volumes; in 1861, nearly 14,000; the present catalogue enumerates more than 36,000. Its general plan is that of the Boston Public Library catalogues, but the extent to which this has been carried out makes it an improvement upon its model. Thus, the titles are very full, and the topical classification very comprehensive—more so than would be practicable in a collection numbering 100,000 volumes; while the alphabetical arrangement is carried even into tables of contents. Examples of subject-divisions are Drawing, Indians, Insanity, Manners and Customs, Men, Philosophy, Photography, Physical Geography, Railroads, Rare Books, Sermons, Sociology, Voyages, etc. The Franco-Prussian War is another division; others still, Mineralogy, and Mines and Mining, on which stress is naturally laid in a catalogue for the Pacific Coast. Biography occupies three pages. States and countries, and even cities, obtain a systematic as well as alphabetical classification. The works relating to California fall under six heads, and cover ten pages; those on San Francisco cover two and a half. Wherever the case permits (*e.g.*, New England, Scotland, etc.), Historical Fiction forms the last group of illustrative works. All this is admirably done, with an eye to the needs of the general reader; but equally time and labor-saving is the alphabetizing of collections and of contents of works which would otherwise have to be handled and examined. For instance, all the Dramas in the Library are arranged by title from A to Z, and occupy nearly twenty-four pages, closely printed, in three columns; Lacy's plays occupy three and a half pages; all the Arundel Society's and all the Chaucer Society's publications are alphabetically arranged; and the same labor has been performed after classification for the Smithsonian Institution's Reports, Contributions, and Collections, occupying some five pages. On the one hand, the contents of a simple book of essays (like that made up from articles in the *Nation*) are printed in the order of the dictionary; on the other, Sainte-Beuve's essays, or Villemain's or Voltaire's or Goethe's or Swift's or Bentham's collected works, or Griswold's 'Prose Writers of America,' is made easy of reference before a single volume has left the shelf. The Shakspeare analysis and grouping are further evidences of the compiler's intelligence and industry; and indeed there is no end to the examples which we might give of this feature of the catalogue, the utility of which has doubtless occurred to other librarians besides Mr. Whitaker, but has never, so far as we are aware,

been undertaken on such a scale as in the San Francisco catalogue. The work deserves, in fact, as we believe we remarked of its Western predecessors, to be kept in all libraries as a guide to readers and students—as a part of the economy of such institutions.

—Mrs. Martha Walker Cook, who died on Tuesday week, aged 67, was a good Greek and Latin scholar, a fluent speaker and writer of the French, German, and Italian languages, was familiar with the Spanish and Portuguese literatures, and, through Continental translators, with Polish, Servian, and Russian poetry. Her knowledge of theology, metaphysics, and of music was that of a hard student. She was noted for active charities, effectual sympathy with Polish and other national woes, and also as the head of an intellectual and elegant *salon*. She had translated—but through the medium of German and French versions—Krazinski's "Ugottliche Komödie," the Polish masterpiece, first into English prose and afterwards into rhythm. During the rebellion, Mrs. Cook relieved her brother, the Hon. Robert J. Walker, of the editorship of the *Continental Monthly* magazine. We regret to have to chronicle also the death of Mr. David Lee Child, which took place at Wayland, Mass., on Friday last. He was, we believe, originally a lawyer by profession; and at one time also an instructor in the Boston Public Latin School. He was a vigorous and able writer for the press, and together with his wife, Mrs. Lydia Maria Child (better known than himself, but not because of any intellectual inferiority on his part), edited at one time the *National Anti-Slavery Standard* in this city. He died at the age of eighty.

—The death of Judge B. R. Curtis is a loss not only to the bar of New England, but to the entire country. The quiet and strictly professional life he led from the time of his retirement from the Supreme Court in 1857 down to his death, prevented his great abilities and learning from being as thoroughly recognized outside New England as they were in it. Indeed, if it had not been for his appearance in the impeachment trial of Johnson, it may be doubted whether the general public would not have required at his death to be assured that this Judge Curtis was really and in fact the same Judge Curtis who, some twenty years ago, took part, with much credit to himself, in one of the greatest political cases which have ever been decided by the Supreme Court. The interval between these two public appearances was filled by an active professional life, in which he was always engaged in the most important suits or in the consideration of important questions submitted to him for reference. He has left behind him little, we believe, except his decisions while on the bench of the Supreme Court, some volumes of Reports, and arguments scattered through other volumes not his. He was a lawyer *pur sang*, accomplished and profound, though without the eloquence which is necessary to make a popular advocate. Lucidity was the distinguishing characteristic of his reasoning and delivery, and his use of language was always so pure and pointed, and his manner so little that of an advocate, that in hearing him argue a case it was sometimes difficult for the hearer to believe that he was not listening rather to the decision. For one thing, his loss is almost a public calamity—that he was one of the few remaining lawyers of age and experience in America who combined with devotion to the study and science of the law, in no narrow or technical sense, a complete indifference to public clamor of any kind, and who could be neither turned aside by fear of public disapproval nor carried away on a tide of popular enthusiasm. The country is willing enough now to see that in the Dred Scott case and the Johnson impeachment he did the United States great public service; hereafter, too, we have very little doubt that his opinion, recently given in the Wisconsin Railroad matter, will be cited as a proof of his sagacity and his comprehensive grasp of the fundamental principles of public law.

—Dr. Dyrenfurth, the newly-appointed principal examiner in the class of Chemistry, in the Patent Office, has recently rejected an application for letters-patent for a "medical compound," substantially upon the grounds that a mere mechanical mixture, or assemblage without chemical union, of a number of medical ingredients, possessing well-known properties, is neither such invention nor discovery of a new and useful composition of matter as is contemplated by the law—its preparation involving at most only the exercise of a skill common, in varying degree, to all persons having a knowledge of disease and of the curative properties of drugs and medicines; that, if patents may issue upon this and kindred applications, it follows, such skill being exercised whenever a physician writes an original prescription, that thousands of patentable inventions of this class are made daily—a fatal *reductio ad absurdum*—and that the creation of monopolies restraining others from the exercise of such skill is in contravention of public policy and human welfare. It might have been further urged that, in the present stage of therapeutic knowledge, there is no mode of determining with reasonable certainty whether a given medical agent (with rare exceptions) does really

produce the result claimed or exercise the function ascribed, matters usually susceptible of demonstration in other classes of patents. The omission, however, loses importance in view of the grave doubt that the decision of the examiner will be ultimately sustained. Probably the only remedy for the reproach of Governmental aid in the patent-medicine business must be sought through a change in the law—a change which, by excluding medicines from the category of patentable matters, will bring the United States patent laws in harmony with those of the large majority of other countries.

—Circular No. 90 of the Treasury Department, and General Order No. 109 of the War Department, calling attention to an almost forgotten statute (February 25, 1799) concerning quarantine and the public health, are noteworthy as giving promise of a possibly near future in which both the civil and military agencies of the National Government will be made available in promoting the general welfare by co-operation with State and municipal health authorities. These latter are so obviously the ones most directly charged with the protection of the public health that there can be little ground for anticipating the successful enforcement of any scheme of national quarantine—a subject which has been pertinaciously pressed upon the attention of Congress during the last two or three sessions. By existing statute and regulation, a large body of more or less thoroughly trained officials—including the surgeons of the Marine Hospital Service, officers commanding United States forces upon the seaboard, customs officers, and officers of the revenue marine—are required to assist in enforcing local health-laws and quarantines. If to this could be added such assistance as the State Department might readily furnish through its consular officers, and the Department of the Interior through its pension agents and others, the information from all these various sources to be collated and digested by a proper Advisory Board, publishing advices, instructions, and suggestions much as the Signal Service now does concerning meteorological matters—if this could be done, either with or without legislation, there would seem to be little left for the sanitist or advocate of State medicine to ask for.

—The long-awaited Montpensier collection opened on Monday last at the rooms of the Boston Art Museum, and contains, amidst a good deal of the heavy platitude of the commonplace Spanish art, a few pictures of great value. The chief in point of merely artistic interest is, one might say of course in a collection of Spanish pictures, a portrait by Velasquez of a head, with indications of a lace collar and scarcely a hint of the shoulders—a most masterly lesson of the qualities of great portraiture, technically invaluable to art-students. The Murillo, a picture of modest pretension in point of size, is one of the most favorable examples of the master to be found amongst the smaller pictures, carefully painted, agreeably composed, and mostly well preserved, the best and least retouched part of it being indeed an excellent painting as anything to be found in the painter's work. Parts of it have been retouched crudely, to the disadvantage of the *ensemble*; but, as a whole, it is an excellent and characteristic example of Murillo's sacred vein—i.e., the material, matter-of-fact Spanish view of nature, made up with wings and halos to suit church purposes, but without a trace of the exaltation or asceticism of the purely religious schools of art. Of four pictures by Zurbaran, one, an Adoration of the Magi, is of the very best vein of this second-rate master, and is in execution, in naïveté of composition, and in quality of wear worthy a place amongst the great masters, among whom Zurbaran fails to be placed from his want of imagination, of ideality, or even of sentiment, as well as from total deficiency of dramatic conception. The others of the series are more or less weak and heavy compared with this. Only six of the twenty-one Spanish pictures are in any way noteworthy, while of the Italian schools there is no representative of any great master, and good ones only of Salvator Rosa, who has two landscapes, of which one is excellent. A single example of ascetic Spanish art, a Pietà by Morales, dry, hard, and painful as it is, is of great interest, and worth all the Riberas, Herreras, Ribaltas, etc., in the collection. A single picture ascribed to Sebastian del Piombo suggests the unlucky dupe of an auction sale in New York. Of the taste which admits to its sensorium such very degradation of the brush as the "Cato tearing out his Entrails" by Ribera, we can only say that it is incomprehensible. The "Repentant Magdalen despoiling herself of her Jewels," by Bocanegra, has a certain value as showing how utterly bad art can be; less bad, but still too bad for human companionship, are some landscapes by Herrera and some so-called Bassanos, while, to show how bad in another way modern art can be, are some pictures of Henri Lehmann and Tony Johannot. But when all is said, the few pictures worthy of commendation are so well worthy of it that the enterprise of the committee has not been thrown away, and these alone are quite enough to repay the trouble that any one may take to visit them.

—Now that we have a full report—apparently a literal translation—of Wurtz's eloquent as well as masterly address, entitled "The Theory of Atoms

in the General Conception of the Universe," we find that the short sentence at the close is more terse and neatly pointed than in the version from which we quoted last week. We add it in full:

"Such is the order of nature, and as science penetrates it further she brings to light both the simplicity of the means set at work and the infinite variety of the results. Thus, through the corner of the veil we have been permitted to raise, she enables us to see both the harmony and the profundity of the plan of the universe. Then we enter on another domain which the human mind will always be impelled to enter and explore. It is thus, and you cannot change it. It is in vain that science has revealed to it the structure of the world and the order of all the phenomena; it wishes to mount higher, and in the conviction that things have not in themselves their own *raison d'être*, their support and their origin, it is led to subject them to a first cause—unique, universal God."

Just here, in the difference between Wurtz and Tyndall, is the gist of the question. The predication of intelligent will behind force, viewed as an hypothesis to account for the facts, has the great advantage of being one which the human mind cannot help making. However that be, the hypothesis may justly be thought to stand in about as near a relation to knowledge as does the hypothesis of molecules, or at least of atoms; and why (so far as concerns the principle) the one should be utterly illegitimate and sterile and the other sound, is not apparent. Professor Lovering, in the address from which we quoted last week, closed with a high compliment to the British mathematical physicists—meaning such men as the two Thomsons and Clerk-Maxwell—by whose help "Great Britain has now taken a position in science which she has not held before since the days of Newton." Apropos to what we have been considering, Clerk-Maxwell's presentation of atoms as bearing the marks of being "manufactured articles" might be referred to.

—Professor Tyndall's estimate of Aristotle's powers as a physical philosopher seems to be as wanting in the *Vorstellung* of historical perspective as he believes the Stagirite to have been in physical insight. The greatest difficulty of such an historic sketch of philosophical thought as Tyndall has attempted—a difficulty which often restrains wiser men from the undertaking—is to place the mental powers and services of thinkers rightly in relation to their times. That the inventor of the theory of syllogisms, one who worked out the principle of proof from the beginning to so great completeness that succeeding ages regarded the work as incapable of material improvement, should have been deficient in imagination, or the power of seeing principles in facts, is a rather astounding assertion. Prof. Tyndall also appears to forget that the modern physicist's imagination is essentially a trained one—trained in an accumulated body of experimental and mathematical truths, extensive enough to make over any ordinary genius from what nature may have created him into an investigator who, compared by the machinery of discovery which he can wield, is to Aristotle a giant, but who should modestly attribute his superiority to his training and his implements rather than to his *Vorstellungskraft*. Aristotle was, in fact, a model of an investigator for his time, especially in natural history. That his theories of physics seem to us crude and deficient in accurate ideas, illustrates the importance in the physical sciences generally, including physical biology, of a discipline such as only a great progress in a knowledge of cause-and-effect relations can afford. They neither illustrate Aristotle's powers as a philosopher, nor place even Pascal above him, nor assimilate him for mental one-sidedness to Goethe.

—The *Renaissance*, giving some account of the origin of the hymn known in our books as "Brattle Street," essays a French version of it. The difficulty of the task will be appreciated on comparing the first stanzas of the original and of the translation. One who had been accustomed to sing the former might almost feel that it had suffered in its devotional as well as in its lyric quality by the expansion to which it has been subjected:

"While thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd,
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd."

"Quand c'est toi que je cherche, ô Pouvoir tutélaire,
J'impose le silence aux terrestres soupirs;
Je veux que les instants voués à la prière
Soient pleins des célestes desirs."

There is an obvious loss, on the devotional side, in exchanging the present tense of "this consecrated hour" for an indefinite tense.

MR. BAYARD TAYLOR'S 'PROPHET.'

THE chief truth which Mr. Taylor's 'Prophet' illustrates is one which has been illustrated in the career of many prophets, small and great, since religious fanatics first led followers into wildernesses—the truth, namely, that such messiahs begin by being themselves a prey to their own strongly felt and thoroughly believed delusions, and often end by lending themselves to a wilful

* 'The Prophet: A Tragedy.' By Bayard Taylor. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1874.

deception of the disciples long after the falseness of the supposed heavenly mission has been internally suspected or perceived. This is the main truth of the poem. Another is one equally well attested, and certifies that if the fanatical dupe of his own hallucinations and aspirations is so far successful in the highways and byways as to gather around him a body of believers, it often happens that he is joined by a pretended convert of abilities which are strictly supplementary to his own, and as capable of coping in earnest with worldly forces in the contest for power or wealth, and of ruling men, as incapable of apprehending the things of the spirit. As David in Mr. Taylor's poem stands for the self-duped fanatic and prophet, who afterwards gives in to a policy which his better self does not approve, so Master Nimrod Kraft is the worldly right-hand of the divinely commissioned one, the unscrupulous organizer and administrator and the possible usurper by-and-by of the chief place. Still another of the truths on which the poem is built is that prophets are liable to the seductions of handsome, clever, energetic women, whose acquaintance they make after their wives have become faded perhaps; or perhaps after they have ceased to keep up with their prophet-husband's advances in spiritual development. Such a "brilliant" woman—tall, dark-eyed, mistress of several languages, accomplished in music, a poetess of facile skill, sharp-witted, very well acquainted with several of the ways of the world, and convinced she knows them all, a child of wealth, hungry-hearted withal—is Livia Romney, who, in all respects very unlike the faithful Rhoda, seeks control of David's heart and career, obtains it, is chiefly instrumental in causing polygamy to be adopted as the policy of the faithful, and in every way exercises a baleful influence. Also, incidentally, she teaches us, we suppose, that the Rhodas sitting beside their children and their work-baskets are infinitely more respectable than their brilliant sisters, which they certainly are as the two types are here exhibited.

To clothe with life this collection of observed truths which we have enumerated, to utilize them and make them serve for a poem, Mr. Taylor has had recourse to the old Mormon history of a generation or more ago. He has not literally followed it in its details; sad work that would have made with the David and Rhoda love-tale, which struggles throughout for ascendancy over the story of the Latter-Day Saints, and at last, so far as the reader is concerned, and apparently so far as the writer is concerned, fairly gets the better of its antagonist. But without the necessity of being literal, he has been easily able to appropriate a mass of material which has saved his invention much labor: the deluded student of Scripture, who very soon makes himself half-distracted by ignorant ponderings on the naked but obscure words of the New Testament; the shrewd and worldly-minded Kraft, who joins the leader when he sees the people will follow the new apostle; the promulgation very soon of the revealed command that the faithful must turn pilgrims and seek a new land and free homes; the setting up of a productive tithe and tax system; the hostility of the Gentile world outside; the revelation from heaven of the plural system of wives—these events are all approximately true to the course of early Mormon history, and Mr. Taylor finds his general purpose well served by the records of the Smiths and Youngs and their band. His own peculiar contribution to the poem is the characters of David, Rhoda, Livia, Nimrod, and the one or two other figures of the *dramatis personæ* that rise to the rank of characters, and of these the least successfully depicted is at the same time the most important, and the one very much the most difficult to describe or to depict dramatically. We speak of David—a weak mind who passes through three stages of mental experience before our eyes. At first he is religiously confused and convulsed by a set of emotions which it is extremely hard to realize to ourselves, but to which, unfortunately, it is extremely easy to fit any quantity of a peculiar phraseology which is thought to be expressive of them. Our author gives us much of the peculiar language, but apart from that he does little to make us appreciate the fanatic's state of mind. At least, he does little in this direction when he shows us that the searcher into mysteries, betaking himself into the desert mountain, sees on the second day a snake looking at him, tries the power of his eye on the intruder to see whether the prophet or the serpent-tempter is the more powerful, and rejoices, as over a confirmation of his call, when the latter slips away. A "God-intoxicated man," who is within two years to lead a host into the wilderness, might reveal, we think as we read, a little more force than this. Perhaps, with the same intention of showing us how the absorbed devotee is ready for the acceptance of miracles anywhere, Mr. Taylor makes Rhoda, who is alarmed at her betrothed lover's long absence in the mountain, carry him out some food, which her servant secretly sets on a rock near a brook. This David soon finds, and, as he had not long before spoken of a supply of food as something that would be taken by him to indicate the authenticity of God's call to him, he is of course greatly strengthened and edified when he beholds the viands spread on the rocky table. But this incident could have been but as corroborative evidence of an inward proof buried in the heart of David, which not only assured him

of his mission but alone after all made his preaching the effective means which we are asked to believe it was. Nor, no more than we get a good view of David's time of darkness, do we anywhere get any good sight of his time of triumph, or of his later time of perhaps deeper trouble, when he more than suspects himself of chicane, knows himself false to his first love and its concomitant duties, and more than doubts if he had ever been other than a miserably false messiah. While we make this objection to Mr. Taylor's dealing with David in his most important capacity, we may remark that the only really dramatic moment in this poem—the only point where interest overpowers a pervading gentle dulness—has reference to this same breakfast beside the mountain brook: David is hesitating about the establishment of polygamy, and wears a troubled countenance about the house. Rhoda attempts to share his counsels and to soothe him, and slowly he imparts to her the new revelation of which he is now daily expecting the signs; he has been led so far on the way that he feels it is the Lord's doing. Rhoda, as may be supposed, is much affected; she sees the hands of Livia and Nimrod Kraft, and energetically declares that this policy is neither the Lord's nor David's. David then asserts that he has felt the Divine guidance in the matter; asks how he can refuse obedience to the power which so long has directed his steps; and, recurring to the early days, speaks of the great interposition in his behalf when, after long wrestling with the spirit, he awoke from his trance on the dividing verge between this world and the next, but, lo! he saw his bread prepared for him:

" . . . I ate and I was saved."

Then follows what we have called the best scene of the tragedy, with its highly dramatic collision of deep feelings and powerful interests—the wife's and mother's, the husband's, leader's, and prophet's:

RHODA.

(Eagerly.)

Who saved you then
May save again! 'Tis naught to offer food;
But I obeyed a voice, this moment clear,
And charged, I feel, with all the Lord's high will
In woman manifest. I pray you, take,
Even from my hands, which then were hid from view,
Now, openly, my evidence from him!

DAVID.

What double sense is in your words? I hear,
Not comprehending.

RHODA.

How could I refrain?

Two days had passed: I dared not interrupt
Your solitude of soul, and prayers that fed
Upon the life of your forgotten frame;
But, guided near you, oh, thank Him for that!
I left the food—

DAVID.

You? you!

RHODA.

As was his will.

What ails you, David?

(Aside.)

He is deadly pale;
There's something fierce and strange within his eyes;
He frightens me.

DAVID.

You brought me food?

RHODA.

I did.

DAVID.

What else? What more have you in secret done?
Who taught you so to counterfeit the Lord?
Woman! to burrow underneath my feet,
And make a hollow where rock should be!
How dared you cheat me?

RHODA.

Slay me with your hand,
Not with such face and words! If I but saved
(You say it saved you), how could I love refrain?
I have obeyed, believed all else in you,
As I believe and worship still: forgive!

[She falls on her knees before him.]

DAVID.

Not unto me your husband, David, man;
But, if I be a Prophet of the Lord,
Yes, if! It seems to you a little thing:
Rise up! I cannot answer now: the house
Rocks to and fro, the temple's pinnacles
Dance in the air like devils' shuttlecocks:
There's nothing stable. Rise, I say again!

[She rises to her feet.]

Now take your seat and sew! I've heard it said
Women think better when the hand's employed:
If 'tis so, think!

[He moves toward the door.]

RHODA.

. . . David!

DAVID.

. . . I go to pray.

(Exit.)

RHODA.

Come back! He's gone. O God! what have I done?

Rhoda is so drawn as mostly to look rather pale, though she conciliates the

reader's regard by several times showing signs of active life and personal existence. The lurid Mrs. Romney, on the other hand, is of a commonplace bookish type and purely a stage figure. The "line of goods," as they say, is well known, and there is nothing about this particular sample to make looking at it worth while.

THE RAILROAD MANUALS.*

THERE are now about 60,000 miles of railroad in this country, represented by over three thousand millions of dollars in securities, good, bad, and indifferent, and actually representing—for the two things are very different—an investment of twenty-five hundred millions of dollars. It is in no way surprising, therefore, that a very considerable demand exists for publications purporting to furnish some reliable information as to the condition of the various enterprises in which so large a proportion of the accumulated savings of the country has been put away. It is greatly to be regretted that these are no better than they are. The two best are undoubtedly those compiled by Messrs. Poor and Vernon. The sixth of Mr. Poor's annual series and the second of Mr. Vernon's are now before us, and each is rather suggestive of what it ought to be than of commendation of what it is. Poor's book is statistical, and Vernon's historical. In a certain respect they are thus complementary to each other, and, in its make-up, its maps, and its general effect, Vernon's book is decidedly creditable. Here, however, commendation must stop. Mr. Vernon hardly appreciates the duty of an editor of a railroad manual. His introductory chapter is badly written and worse conceived, reminding one painfully of Mr. Poor's earlier efforts in the same line. Editors of this class of compilations seem, almost as a matter of course, to misconceive their functions. They have an abiding faith, which is truly admirable, that people go to their pages for philosophy as well as for facts. Accordingly, Mr. Poor, through all the earlier volumes of his series, was wont annually to dribble out to us his views on things in general connected with railroads and their administration, and Mr. Vernon has now taken up the practice at the point where the former dropped it. By so doing, he has deprived his manual of just half its value. The twenty pages of editorial matter which should have been devoted to a most careful tabulation of statistics, to comparisons, and the consequent rigid sifting of results and exposure of suppressions—all this room is wasted in commonplaces about the financial panic, the decline in railroad construction, the decrease of prominent railroad officials, the Grange movement, and abortive efforts at Congressional legislation. We have a surfeit of all that in the columns of the daily press. When we buy "manuals" we want something else—figures, and nothing but figures. In the first place, we want the statistics of the various roads well grouped together and made intelligible by maps properly prepared. With these neither Vernon nor Poor yet furnishes us. We then want a thorough system of tabulation—synthetical and analytical, positive and comparative—which will enable us to see at a glance what the whole thing amounts to. All beyond this is surplusage. Neither of the present manuals is complete in these respects; each possesses features which the other might advantageously borrow. Poor's manual is wholly unsupplied with maps, and makes no pretence at all at arrangement. Indeed, the returns of the various corporations seem to be thrown into some common receptacle as received, and then fished out hap-hazard as the printer calls for copy. Different members of the same group of roads are thus found at opposite ends of the volume, while the corporations of Texas, without rhyme or reason, appear cheek by jowl with those of Maine. Vernon, on the other hand, has maps and a system of arrangement, but there is a deficiency in his statistics, and not un seldom he is, to say the least, reckless in his statements of fact.

Leaving, however, the "get up" of the manuals, it would be well to consider for a time their contents. Just now they are very melancholy reading. It was but one short year ago that every one was rich; coupons were continually maturing, and were promptly paid; stock which had cost nothing, was sold at 20, at 50, at 100 percent. of its face value; new forms of securities, each more profitable than the other, were put upon the market as fast as they could be printed and signed, and faster than the joyous brood of brokers could place them. To-day, one-quarter part of the whole railroad bonded indebtedness of the country is discredited; the coupons of every fourth bond, when presented at maturity, are returned unpaid. As for the stock of the roads, the figures are simply incredible. After you leave the Atlantic seaboard, and get fairly into the area of recent "wild-cat" construction, as compared with dividends angels' visits seem matter of daily and almost hourly occurrence. Not a dividend is paid by any road in Michigan,

and but one in Indiana. Illinois boasts five dividend-paying companies, Wisconsin one, and Iowa three; but Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, and almost all the Southern States, are a dreary, hopeless blank.

Indeed, it requires some study of the figures to enable us to realize how all-absorbing the mania for railroad investment of the last six years really was. It was a simple craze. Under the stimulus of the land-grant system, it swept through the country like a first-class epidemic, and is probably in its effects to-day occasioning not less quiet suffering. Kansas was the very hot-bed of the disease, and a very few figures, drawn from these manuals, will illustrate the madness which prevailed as regards that region, which differed only in degree from others. Ten years ago Kansas had no railroad at all; it now has little less than 2,500 miles, about 33 per cent. more than Massachusetts, with one-third of her population; in other words, Massachusetts has seven times the population of Kansas in comparison with its railroad mileage. But the Kansas railroads were built on the sale of their bonds, not on their stock capital; accordingly, we find them loaded down with over \$70,000,000 of indebtedness. The interest on none of this is now paid, but as long as money could be borrowed with which to pay it, it did not average less than 8 per cent., or \$5,600,000 per annum. All that the Kansas roads in their best condition ever pretended to earn was about \$3,400,000, or less than 5 per cent. on their bonded indebtedness. Nor indeed did they ever earn that amount, or anything which approached it. The claim was that in a business which averaged but \$3,800 per mile in gross receipts, the net receipts were no less than 40 per cent. of that amount. To one accustomed to dealing with railroad accounts such a claim is simply preposterous. To produce such a result, the operating and construction account would be muddled beyond all comprehension. This is the time for liquidation; the day for doctored balance-sheets is, for the time being, gone. Kansas, like many other of the Western States, is poor and sparsely settled. To its railroad system it can contribute but very sparingly even for its population. It is probably safe to say that the cost of operating and maintaining the Kansas railroad system will consume for years to come 75 per cent. of its gross receipts. The problem will then be how to make at most \$3,000,000 per annum pay 8 per cent. interest on \$70,000,000 of principal, besides a large amount of accrued and unpaid coupons which are covered by the mortgages.

The simple truth is that madness has ruled the hour—that the whole system of recent railroad construction in the West was dishonest and rotten to the very core. The only people who made anything by it are the people of the West—they secured their railroad system, and, curiously enough, it is they who are loudest in their complaints over the results. Three hundred millions of external capital, upon which not one cent of interest is now paid, have within the last few years been applied to Western railroad construction. It is all there, and cannot be removed. Yet the race of unthrifths who have thus stripped themselves of their substance in a feverish pursuit of gain are now fiercely denounced as "grasping capitalists" by those who alone enjoy an assured use of the wealth, without the unpleasant necessity of paying interest therefor. The bubble, however, is burst, and it will probably be some years before the hardy pioneer of the West is again burdened by a too great eagerness on the part of the East to develop his means of transportation. It has cost a great deal to learn the lesson, and after all it was a somewhat elementary one. We call ourselves a shrewd people, and yet we have just paid some \$300,000,000 to satisfy ourselves that railroads in a wilderness are poor property.

RECENT NOVELS.*

IN a book which bears on its title-page the statement that it is a novel of New York and Hartford one may be pretty sure of finding a good supply of local color, and it cannot be denied that we have it in 'Serope; or, The Lost Library' in good, fast tints, which contrast very strongly with the pallid hues of most American novels. Certain parts of New York, for instance, are described with the utmost exactness, and deep familiarity with life in this city is shown by the introduction of a fire in Broadway, of adventures in a low saloon, in a gambling-hell, in various business offices, and of an important newspaper reporter, whom it would delight us to be able to regard as a fair representative of his class. The underground bar-room is also brought in, or, as some say, lugged in; but our author is never sparing of details.

We have often had occasion to speak of Mr. Benedict's writings, but generally only with a certain feeling of disappointment that so painstaking a writer should still come no nearer the mark than he did in his earlier novels, which bear a very close resemblance to the ordinary English novels. In most of them he drew characters which are more familiar to us in the

* 'Manual of the Railroads of the United States, 1873-74. Henry V. Poor.' New York: H. V. Poor, 1874.
 'American Railroad Manual for the United States and the Dominion. Compiled and edited by Edward Vernon.' New York. 1874.

* 'Serope; or, The Lost Library. A novel of New York and Hartford. By Frederic B. Perkins.' Boston: Roberts Bros. 1874.
 'John Worthington's Name. By Frank Lee Benedict.' New York: Harper & Brothers. 1874.

printed page than in our daily experience; and hence it is with some surprise as well as satisfaction that in 'John Worthington's Name' we find at last brought upon the scene personages who may be called lifelike enough if we will begin by appreciating that they are acting in an atmosphere highly charged with the rather cheap sensational. This is more than we could ever before say in Mr. Benedict's praise; and we admit that what we say now is not full of promise for his future. The heroine, Mrs. Marchmont, a widow lady of this city, has fallen by her extravagance into money troubles; and, from having placed confidence in a Wall-Street broker, gets to a certain extent in his power, and is exposed to his odious attentions. These harass her extremely, and being obliged to borrow a sum of money to rid herself of him, she has recourse to a professional money-lender, who requires an endorsement upon her note. She has no one to turn to; her friend and possible lover, John Worthington, has made a vow, as she knows, never to put his name to any paper; so, in her despair, being unable to turn to him, she forges his name.

'The Clique of Gold' is the title of a translation from the French of Gaboriau of a very sensational novel, in which we find a good hero and heroine, and a bad hero and heroine, with each pair plotting against the other pair, until, after all manner of singular perils and attempts at murder and suicide, justice stalks in red-handed at the close. M. Gaboriau, no more than many of his betters, ever neglected to spice his novels with social relations in what the cooks would call a "high" state. But, to do him justice, his own apparent strongest desire was to make the wonderful detective and the unsuspected criminal the real centre of the momentary interest which he was capable of imparting. These always occupy the first place; and, indeed, the reprehensible social relations occupy a place no higher than the third—the second, we should say, being taken by the author's more or less indirect assaults on the French method of administering criminal justice. But he is not worth many words; he was, we believe, an industrious workman—no prodigy and no eight-hour man—at the business of manufacturing the Detective novel. This he has done here, doing it, too, very ill, for the book is perhaps his dullest.

Mr. Eggleston's stories have had from the beginning a great popularity with a large circle of readers, and it has been in many ways well deserved. They are full of incident; all of these rapid events occur amid scenes almost entirely new to the Eastern reader and the new generation of Westerners; and they have, in a high degree, the element of dialectic speech, which intrinsically for itself is a popular element, and which, delusively perhaps as often as really, confers upon the personages of the story that appearance of reality and individuality for which the novel-writer has to watch so keenly and work so hard. Another important quality of Mr. Eggleston's books, and one which does much to hold fast the sort of readers whom his novelty and liveliness attract, is his good nature, which never fails to make him always kind to his characters and keeps for him a constant supply of a practical poetic justice which ensures the marriage of the almshouse girl to the hero of the tale, and makes out of the hero the sheriff of the self-same county where the regulators had nearly had him convicted for horse-stealing. It may be doubted if we ought to set down another of the traits of Mr. Eggleston's books as one of the causes of the popular favor with which they have met; but it will not now be doubted so much as it would have been a little while ago. We refer to his preaching with great freedom, indeed with a camp-meeting abandon, a theology and religion which at the same time are in one way most exacting and in another most loose. But it may be roughly said of the system, that much of the strictness and loftiness must be theoretical, while of the looseness much may be found in the practice of frequently backsliding but readily repenting sinners. It is, in brief, a rude sort of "revival" religion of the general type known all over the country—a religion of sudden conversions accompanied with wrestlings of the soul and perturbations of the body; little or no learning of any kind; a scanty knowledge and a correspondingly small respect for the theological fabric which has been reared by the Christian intellect working under all circumstances through many ages; a reliance upon the testimony of the patient's class-leader and his own inner feelings as evidence that the works which he does are or are not works such as should be wrought by a true member of the "Church of the Best Licks," as Mr. Eggleston calls it in one of his books. We dare say that any description which we should give of the tenets of a given church would be open to objections and contradictions. We mean only in brief to indicate the kind of religious experience through which Mr. Eggleston, in a way whose sort of coarse familiarity with sacred things will offend some persons, causes his personages

to pass. The "getting of vital religion" is a critical incident in his stories as common as the hero's having a fever in the old-time novels; and it will be accordingly as one thinks concerning the magnitude of religious questions whether he will hold that Mr. Eggleston properly appreciates the fact that he has settled a question more important than Tom Jones's having a fever or falling off a horse at the right door.

In this particular novel there is nothing that calls for special remark. Mr. Eggleston has had to suffer from the demand made upon him as soon as he wrote a readable story that he should turn himself into the coming native novelist. This he has not done; but we do not see that he does not write as before, nor why he should not continue to amuse an audience which, if not very critical, or, to tell the truth, not critical at all, is respectable for many things. We wish to suggest that while Mr. Eggleston is doubtless not to be the great American novelist, neither is he to be the great Anglo-German or the great Anglo-Irish novelist whom we are to produce. His German broken-English and his Irish broken-English have had the effect of casting us into doubt about the authenticity of his Hoosier dialect. There seems, however, little occasion to doubt that in his picture he has been faithful to the main features of the singular life which is his theme. The riot and roughness of "the boys"; the sort of sneaking desperadoism of the disguised bands of thieves infesting the rural neighborhood, unsuspected at first, and at last dealt with by the vigilants; the development of a rude manliness of character; the scenes, simple and often sordid, of the daily life of the people—all these seem to be given us by Mr. Eggleston with as much practical truthfulness as by the realistic author of the first part of Lamson's 'Life of Lincoln.' By-and-by, it is true, it will be time to remind Mr. Eggleston that we have had enough.

In the 'Floating City' M. Verne gives an account of a trip from Liverpool to New York in the *Great Eastern* in 1867, and the romantic adventures with which some of the passengers met. This was the same trip which brought over "the celebrated Cyrus Field of New York, the Honorable John Rose of Canada, the Honorable J. MacAlpine of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cohen of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Whitney of Montreal, Captain McPh— and his wife," who will all no doubt be glad to certify to the leading incidents of the voyage narrated by M. Verne. One of these was an extremely interesting duel with weapons described by the author as basket-hilted "battle-swords," in which two of the passengers, with good reason, engage. A duel on ship-board is an unusual thing, and it may be worth while to mention that the place of rendezvous in this case was the stern of the vessel, though whether on the poop-deck or just aft of the round-house we do not quite make out; but, wherever it was, it speaks volumes for the steadiness of the *Great Eastern*. The story is an amusing extravaganza which will not bear the closest critical analysis, yet, like so many other things in this world which do not satisfy the imperious demands of the intellect or the ardent longings of the heart, may still make the reader laugh. The 'Blockade-Runners' is a romance of the late war, of which the scene is laid on board a blockade-runner, in Glasgow, and in Charleston.

'Prudence Palfrey' is a slight sketch of New England life, with numerous bits of satire and humor, in which many of the peculiarities of the people of that section are touched upon in the usual manner. The story opens with the young hero, John Dent, penniless, and, as a natural consequence, soon madly in love with his uncle's ward, Miss Prudence. Since he is anxious to make a sudden fortune before marrying, he leaves for the West in search of gold-mines, but without any formal engagement to his lady-love. In this new region he makes his fortune, and loses it again by the treachery of his partner, "Nevins." Meanwhile, Miss Prudence hears nothing from him for a long time after his first letter, and lends a not wholly unwilling ear to the love-making of a Mr. James Dillingham, a young clergyman who had lately come to the place where she lived. News is brought to the uncle, who favors Dillingham, that John Dent is dead. Dent returns, however, and it turns out that Dillingham, the clergyman, is really Mr. "Nevins" himself, who had been a road-agent, or something of the sort, on the Western plains for many years before John Dent met him. He it was who had already robbed Dent, and had afterwards had him half-killed by an accomplice, and now, although he fails to win Miss Palfrey, he manages to keep possession of his enemy's fortune. It cannot be denied that this turn of affairs is a surprise to the reader, who could nohow have imagined that the gentlemanly, polished clergyman was really a desperate ruffian fit for the gallows, and if keeping the plot a secret were the most commendable thing in fiction, 'Prudence Palfrey' would at once take a very high rank. It would almost seem that Mr. Aldrich, having recently had success with a bright, clever trifle, 'Marjorie Daw' (in which the most commendable thing was just this same

'The Clique of Gold.' Translated from the French of Emile Gaboriau. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1874.

'The Circuit Rider: A Tale of the Heroic Age.' By Edward Eggleston. New York: J. B. Ford & Co. 1874.

'A Floating City, and The Blockade-Runners.' By Jules Verne. Translated from the French. New York: Scribner, Armstrong & Co. 1874.

'Prudence Palfrey.' By T. B. Aldrich. Boston: J. R. Osgood & Co. 1874.

keeping of the plot a dead secret), had been led to the belief that it is a good thing for the author at the end of any story, of what kind soever, to come out and say "Boh" to the reader, and ask him what he thinks of that for a

somersault. In this case his course has occasioned the turning at the last of a sketchy tale of sentiment and New England character into a tale of clumsy incident, and this is a rudimentary artistic blunder.

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THE WEEK IN TRADE AND FINANCE.

SEPTEMBER 21, 1874.

THE money market has remained easy at 2 and 3 per cent. for call loans with time money, secured by collaterals, ranging from 3 to 6 per cent. according to the length of time the loans run, varying from 30 days to 4 months. Commercial paper is in good demand; prime endorsed names running 3 and 4 months are quoted at 5 to 6½ per cent., and that having a shorter time to run 3 to 5 per cent., according to its length.

London advices by cable are favorable, the Bank of England gaining £121,000 in bullion for the week ending on Thursday; the discount rate remains standing at 3 per cent.

The weekly statement of the New York banks for the week ending September 19 showed no important changes affecting their surplus reserve; the gain of \$1,041,700 in the deposits is nearly met by a corresponding gain in legal-tenders, while the specie remains at very nearly the same figures as those of the previous week. The following shows the changes in the different items going to make up the statement:

	Sept. 12	Sept. 19.	Differences.
Loans.....	\$280,967,800	\$280,569,200	Dec.. \$398,600
Circulation.....	25,605,700	25,638,600	Inc.. 32,900
Deposits.....	237,882,500	236,840,800	Dec.. 1,041,700
Specie.....	19,863,100	19,932,100	Inc.. 80,000
Legal-tenders.....	65,335,900	64,804,800	Dec.. 531,100
Total reserve.....	\$45,189,000	\$44,756,900	Dec.. \$432,100
Reserve required against deposits.....	59,470,625	59,310,300	Dec.. 160,325
Excess of reserve above legal requirement.....	25,718,375	25,546,700	Dec.. 171,675

The stock market was fairly active during the week, with prices tending upward. The decision of the court in Wisconsin against the railroads created a temporary depression in the entire list of stocks, as well as in those directly affected by it—the Chicago and Northwestern and Milwaukee and St. Paul, the decline in which was 3¼ per cent. in the common stock of the former and 2¼ per cent. in that of the latter; the preferred stocks of the roads were affected only 2½ for the Northwestern and 1¼ for the St. Paul. Union Pacific and Lake Shore have been the strongest stocks on the speculative list, and show an improvement during the week of 2 per cent. on the former and 1¾ on the latter. On the balance of the list, prices were irregular, Central and Hudson, Rock Island, Western Union, Hannibal and St. Joseph, and the Quicksilver stocks being firm, and Wabash and Pacific Mail weak.

In the investment shares the demand has been greatest for New Jersey Central and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, both of which have been firm in price with a decidedly upward tendency, especially for New Jersey Central, which improved upon the announcement to-day that the untaken consolidated bonds recently offered to the stockholders, amounting to \$1,000,000, had been placed by the Company at 95 per cent., against 90 per cent., the price at which the entire \$5,000,000 had been previously offered to the stockholders.

The market to-day was strong, and prices seemed to take a fresh upward start. Union Pacific sold up to 36¾; Lake Shore to 76¼; New Jersey Central, 105½; Delaware, Lackawanna and Western to 109¼; Western Union, 78¾, extra dividend of 2 per cent.; C. C. and I. C. to 11½; and Erie to 37½. Northwestern and Milwaukee and St. Paul also improved from Saturday's prices. The effect of an adverse decision to these roads in the Wisconsin court seems to have been almost fully discounted in Wall Street; as it is, it affects only about one-fourth of the mileage of the Northwestern, and one-third of that of the St. Paul, as to local tariffs, and does not have any bearing whatever on the through traffic of either.

The following shows the highest and lowest sales of the leading stocks at the Stock Exchange for the week ending Saturday, September 19, 1874:

	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wed'day.	Thursday	Friday.	Saturday	Sales.
Erie.....	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾	34¾	\$2,300
Lake Shore.....	75	75	75	75	75	75	203,100
N. West. Com.....	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾	38¾	90,700
Do. pfd.....	25	25	25	25	25	25	7,200
St. Paul Com.....	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	69,900
Do. pfd.....	51¾	51¾	51¾	51¾	51¾	51¾	1,700
O. & M.....	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	21¾	10,300
Union Pacific.....	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	33¾	197,300
Pacific Mail.....	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾	48¾	53,800
W. U. Tel.....	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾	79¾	123,300
N. J. Central.....	109	109	109	109	109	109	1,100
D. L. & W.....	109	109	109	109	109	109	805
C. C. & I. C.....	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	8¾	8,600
Rock Island.....	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾	22,100
N. Y. C. & H. R.....	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	14,010
Wabash.....	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	31¾	63,800
Hannibal.....	126¾	126¾	126¾	126¾	126¾	126¾	510

Governments improved during the early part of the week in sympathy with the higher price of gold. Later, the market was a shade weaker, and closed on Saturday at very nearly the same prices as those at the close of the previous week.

The Syndicate which took the new 5's has brought out the loan in Europe, and offers the bonds for sale in amounts to suit purchasers.

The market closed this evening at the following quotations:

	BID.	ASKED		BID.	ASKED
Registered 6's, 1881, c.....	117¾	118¾	Registered 5-20's, 1867, c.....	116¾	117¾
Registered 5-20's, 1862, c.....	112¾	113¾	Registered 5-20's, 1868, c.....	116¾	117¾
Registered 5-20's, 1864, c.....	114¾	115¾	Registered 5's, 10-40's, c.....	111¾	112¾
Registered 5-20's, 1865, M and N.....	116	117	Registered 5's of 1881.....	111¾	112
Registered 5-20's, 1865, J. and J.....	115¾	116¾	U. S. Currency 6's.....	117¾	118¾

The New Orleans trouble created a strong feeling in gold, the price on Wednesday advancing to 110½, but with the withdrawal of the McEnery party the premium quickly receded, and the price finally settled down to 109¾. The following shows the range of quotations during the week:

	Monday, Sept. 14.....	Tuesday, Sept. 15.....	Wednesday, Sept. 16.....	Thursday, Sept. 17.....	Friday, Sept. 18.....	Saturday, Sept. 19.....
Opening.	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾
Highest.	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾
Lowest.	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾
Closing.	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾	109¾

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